

GOLD  
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

HANNA-BARBERA

15c

10160-002  
FEBRUARY

# THE FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES



**THE REAL ONE  
IS HERE!**

**"MATCHBOX"**

**Superfast** 



*This is the one the experts have been waiting for. "MATCHBOX" Superfast cars that race around their own Supertrack with unbelievable loops and space leaps, and the wildest curve of its kind.*

*There are five different Superfast sets with as many adventures as you can dream up for a racing car to go through. You can run your own Grand Prix or Indianapolis 500.*

*Sets SF 1, SF 2, and SF 3 have one car each. SF 4 and SF 5 have two cars each. All sets have Superfast tracks and choices of loops, leaps, start and finish gates. Every detail as real as only "MATCHBOX" knows how to make them.*

*"MATCHBOX" Superfast is the one the experts want.*

*This is the Real One.*



Hanna-Barbera  
THE FLINTSTONES

# THE REJECT

GRAND ORDER OF THE WATER BUFFALOES  
CONVENTION HEADQUARTERS

SO LONG, FELLOWS!  
HOPE YOU HAVE A GOOD  
TRIP HOME!

SAME  
TO YOU,  
CHARLIE!

BYE, GUS!  
SEE YOU  
NEXT  
YEAR!

SO LONG,  
EVERYBODY!



WHAT A  
CONVENTION!

A WEEK TO  
REMEMBER!



GEE, FRED!  
I'LL BET  
THE FAMILY  
MISSES US!

YEAH! THEY'LL  
APPRECIATE US  
MORE WHEN WE  
GET BACK!



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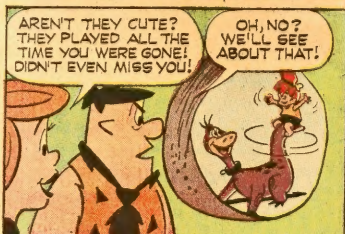
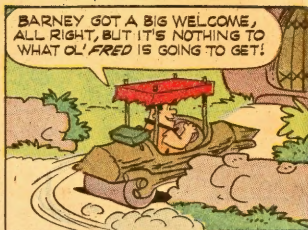
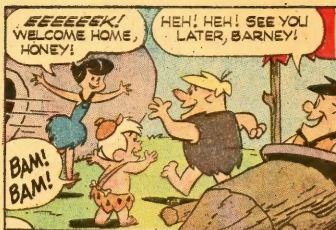
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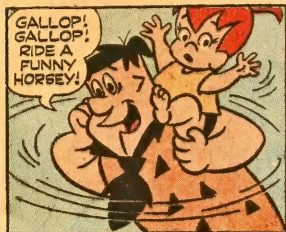
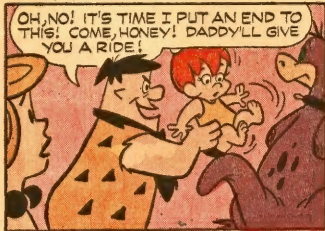
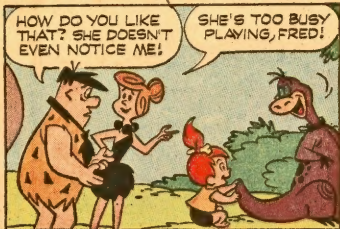
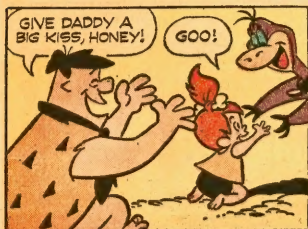
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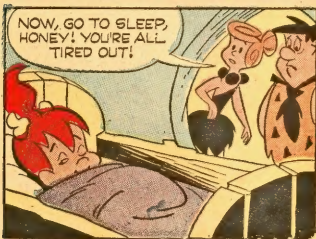
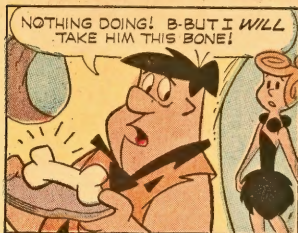


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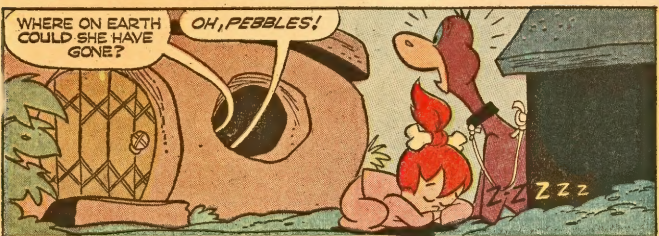
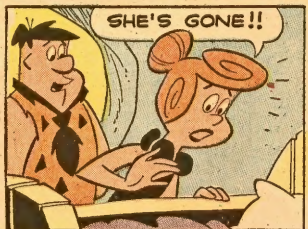
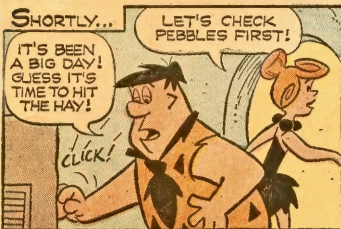
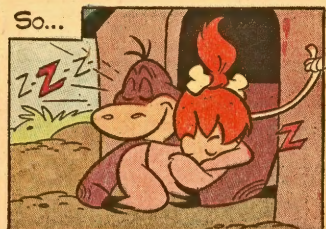
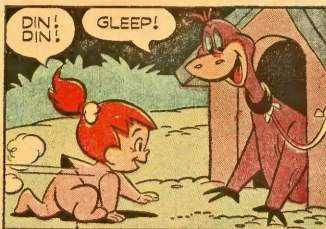
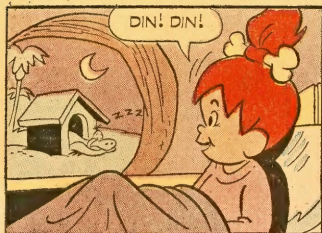


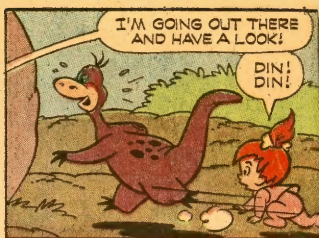




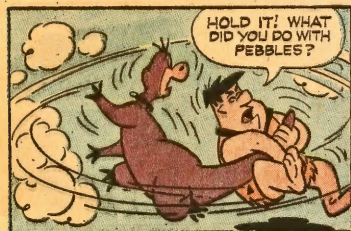
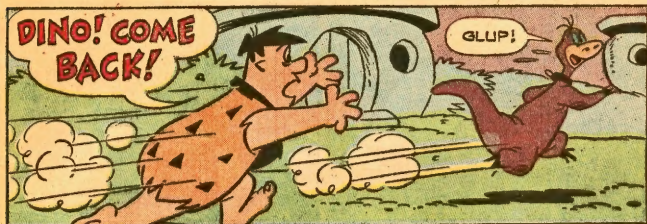


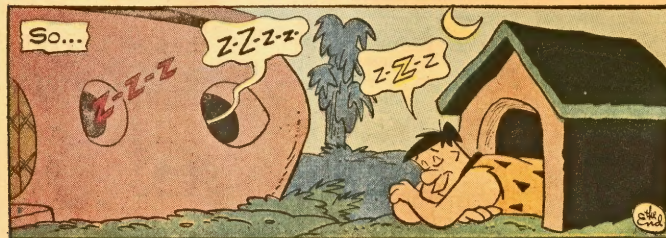
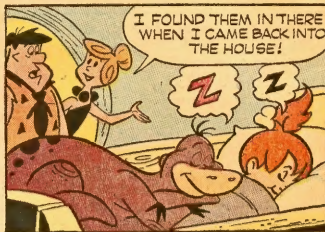
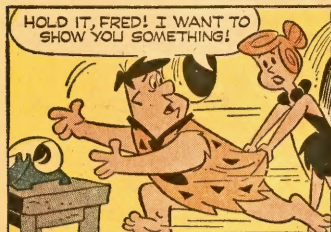












# BIRDS OF A FEATHER

STEADY, BOY! SNIFF HARD AND  
GET A GOOD WHIFF! YOU'LL SOON  
PICK UP THE HANG OF IT!

IT'S NO USE, FRED!  
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE  
A HUNTER OUT  
OF DINO!

SNIFF!  
SNIFF!



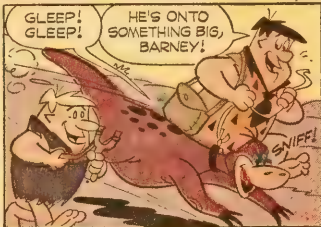
WHAT'D I TELL  
YOU? HE'S GIVEN  
UP ALREADY!

COME ON, FELLOW!  
DO YOUR STUFF!

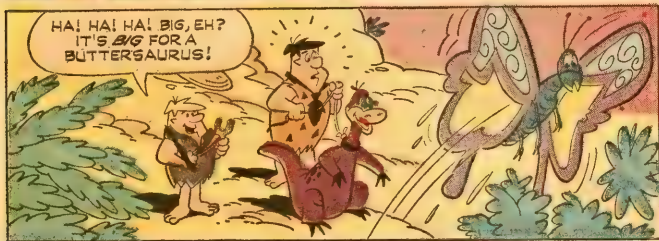


GLEEP!  
GLEEP!

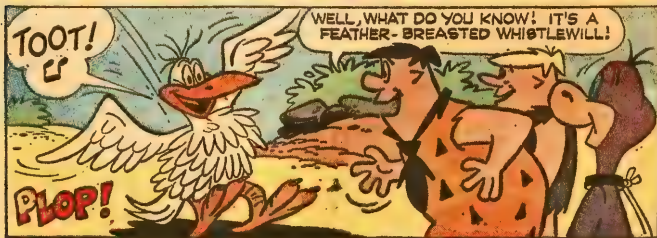
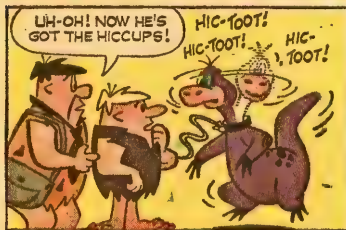
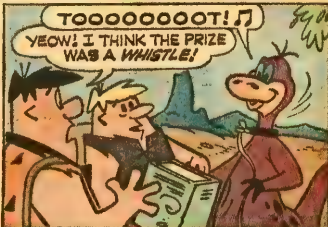
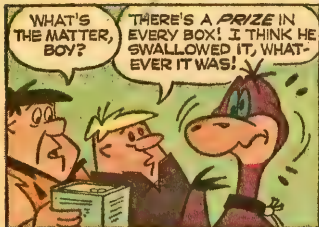
HE'S ONTO  
SOMETHING BIG,  
BARNEY!



HA! HA! HA! BIG, EH?  
IT'S BIG FOR A  
BUTTERSAURUS!







THAT'S THE *RAREST* OF BIRDS! THE BEDROCK ZOO PAYS BIG MONEY FOR RARE BIRDS!



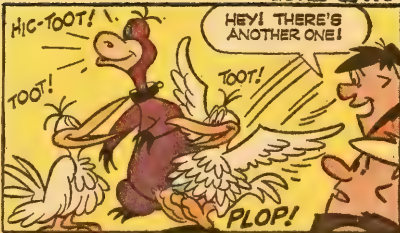
HIC-TOOT!

HEY! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!

TOOT!

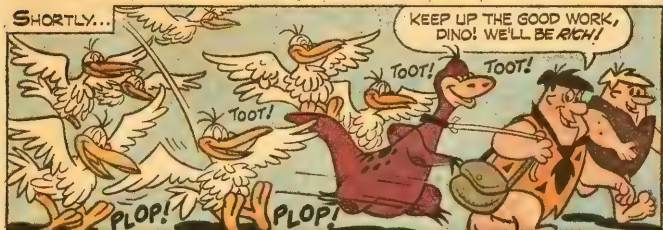
TOOT!

PLOP!



SHORTLY...

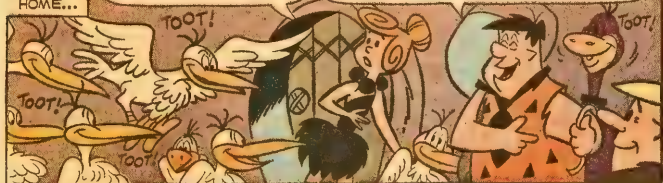
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, DINO! WE'LL BE RICH!



FRED ARRIVES HOME...

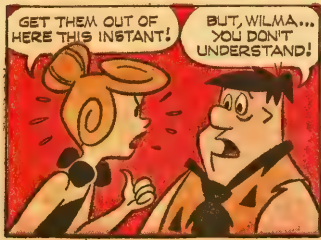
WHERE DID ALL THESE BIRDS COME FROM?

YOU CAN GIVE ALL THE CREDIT TO DINO... HE DID IT WITH HIS LITTLE WHISTLE!



GET THEM OUT OF HERE THIS INSTANT!

BUT, WILMA... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!



JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET THE ZOOKEEPER OVER HERE... YOU'LL SEE!

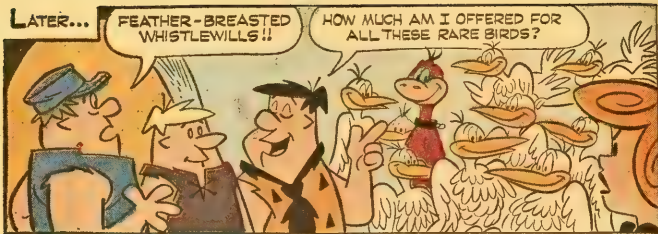
RIGHT NOW, THE ONLY THING I SEE IS A BIG MUSHHEAD!



LATER...

FEATHER-BREADED WHISTLEWILLS!!

HOW MUCH AM I OFFERED FOR ALL THESE RARE BIRDS?

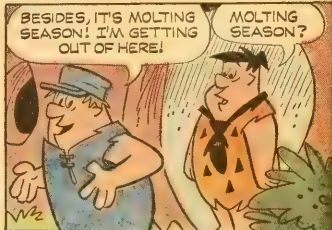


**NOTHING!** YOU'VE JUST PROVEN THAT THE WHISTLEWILL IS *NOT* RARE ANY MORE!

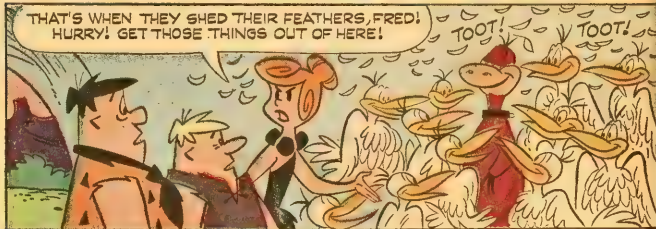


BESIDES, IT'S MOLTING SEASON! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

MOLTING SEASON?



THAT'S WHEN THEY SHED THEIR FEATHERS, FRED! HURRY! GET THOSE THINGS OUT OF HERE!



KEEP TOOTING, DINO! WE'LL LEAD THEM BACK TO THE HILLS AND LOSE THEM!

HIC! TOOT!

YUK! YUK! THEY'RE SURE LEAVING A FEATHERED TRAIL, FRED!

TOOT!





SHORTLY...

HOLD IT, DINO!  
THIS SHOULD BE  
FAR ENOUGH!

TOOT!

I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING,  
FRED! HOW ARE WE GOING TO STOP  
DINO FROM LEADING THEM  
BACK HOME?

THAT'S  
SIMPLE!  
WATCH  
THIS...

WHAP!

HIC!

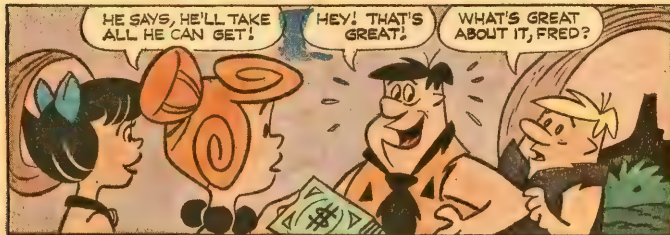
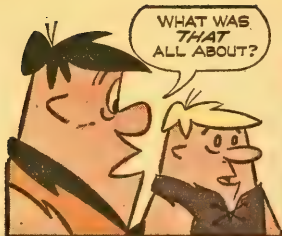
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! HE HADN'T  
*REALLY* SWALLOWED IT! HE WAS  
JUST ALLOWING HIS HICCUPS TO  
TOOT IT!

WE'LL THROW IT INTO THIS  
BOILING LAKE! *THAT'S* THE  
END OF *THAT*!

YUK! YUK! LET'S HOPE THE GIRLS HAVE  
GOTTEN RID OF THOSE FEATHERS BY  
THE TIME WE GET HOME!

DON'T FORGET OUR DEAL,  
MRS. FLINTSTONE!

I SURE WON'T,  
MR. PLUSHROCK!

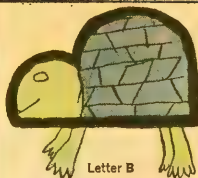


**GOLD KEY CLUB  
COMICS**

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Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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Letter B

Susan Slama  
Gary, Indiana

Alligator and Yak

Ira Rothenberg  
Brooklyn, New York

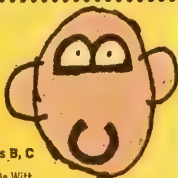


Letter Q

Gregory Scallion  
Stamford, Connecticut



Suzi Beal  
Hawthorne, California



Letters B, C

Kathy De Witt  
Tehran, Iran



Numbers 6, 7

Sandra Mascioli  
North Bay, Ontario, Canada



Letter d

Christopher O'RIelly  
Littlerock, California

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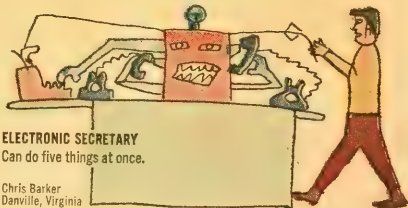


# Reader's Page

## INVENTIONS

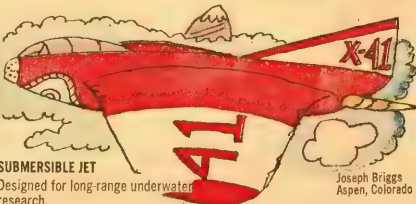
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**ELECTRONIC SECRETARY**  
Can do five things at once.

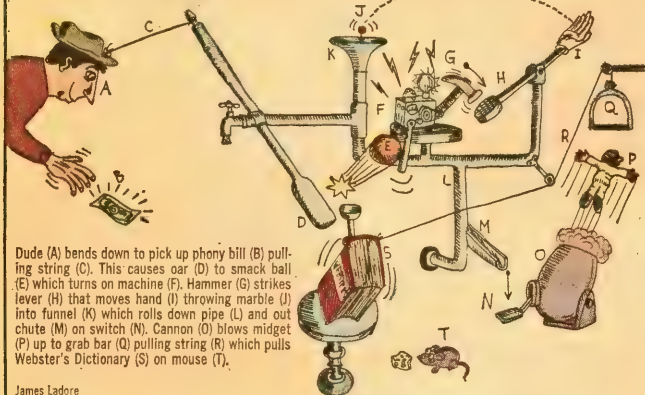
Chris Barker  
Danville, Virginia



**SUBMERSIBLE JET**  
Designed for long-range underwater research.

Joseph Briggs  
Aspen, Colorado

### AUTOMATIC MOUSE TRAP



Dude (A) bends down to pick up phony bill (B) pulling string (C). This causes oar (D) to smack ball (E) which turns on machine (F). Hammer (G) strikes lever (H) that moves hand (I) throwing marble (J) into funnel (K) which rolls down pipe (L) and out chute (M) on switch (N). Cannon (O) blows midget (P) up to grab bar (Q) pulling string (R) which pulls Webster's Dictionary (S) on mouse (T).

James Ladore  
St. James, New York

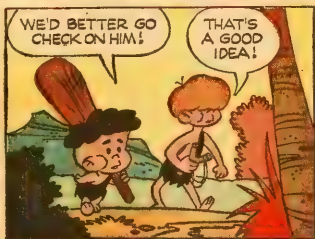
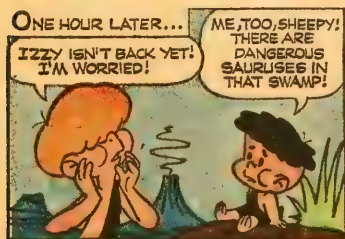
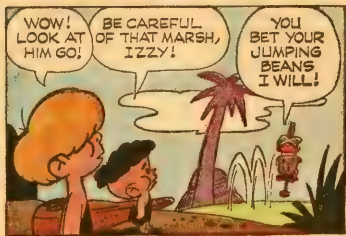
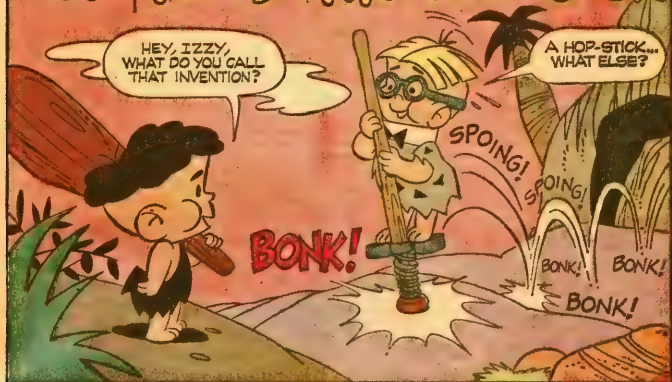
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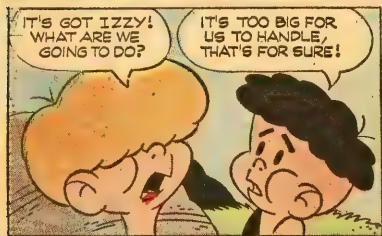
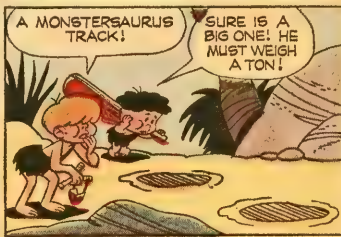
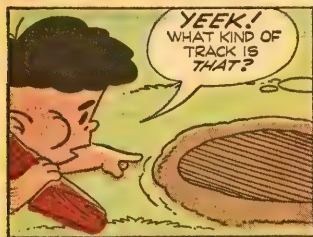
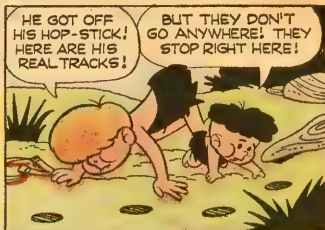
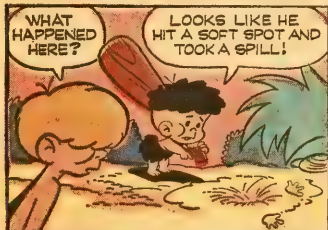
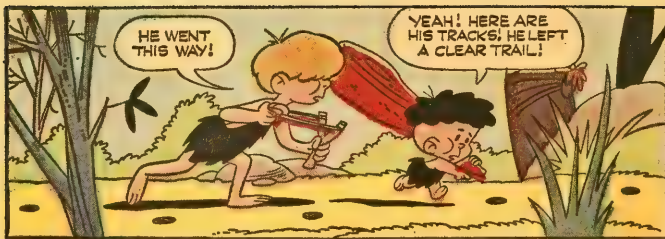
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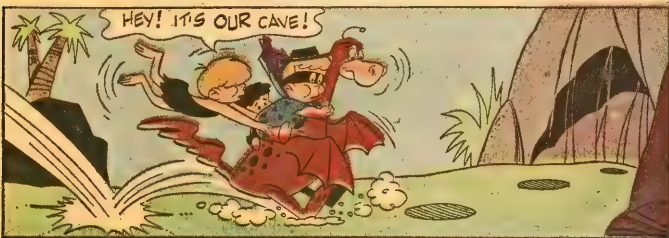
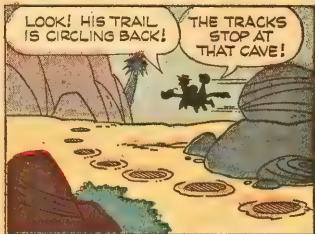
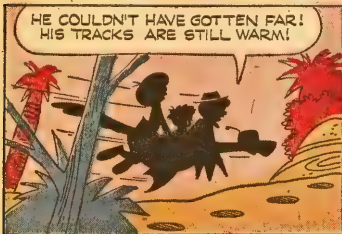
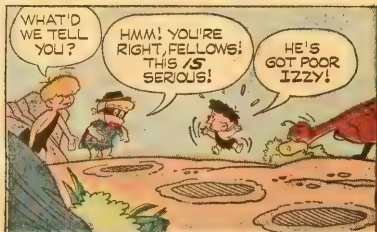
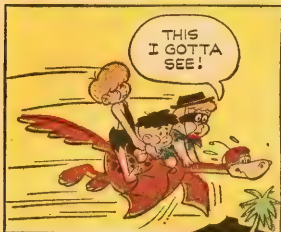
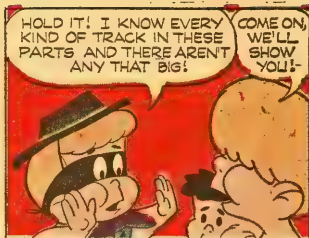
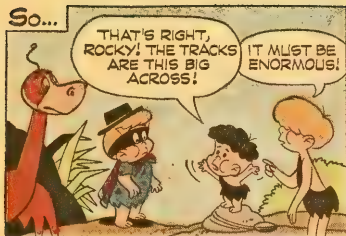
# HOLD THAT MONSTER

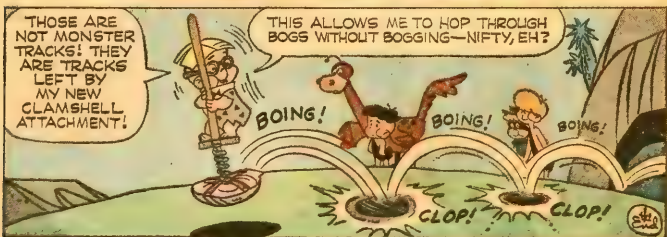
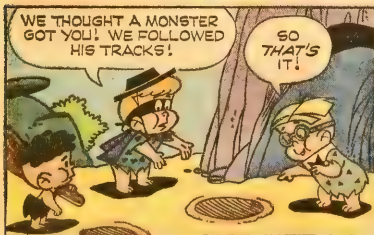
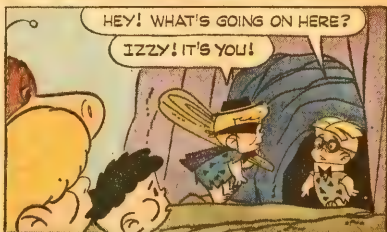
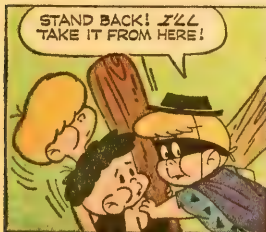
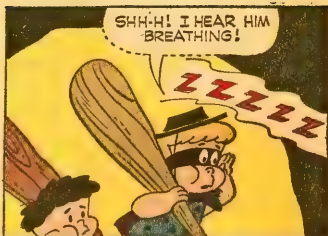






So...





# WHO HAS THE CLUE?



Perry Gunnite had never had such a busy day! He had never had so many clients at one time! And it was almost too much for the famous detective to handle alone!

"I tell you my bowling ball is missing!" shouted Mr. Lava. And before Perry could get any more information, in rushed Mr. Marble from the grocery store. "My big ball of twine has disappeared, find it!"

As Perry began asking the details of the sudden disappearances, Mrs. Rockface burst in, exclaiming that her tray of hairpins was missing from her beauty parlor. And before she finished her story, Mrs. Gemstone stormed into Perry's office with an empty bread pan. "Look!" she exploded. "This pan was filled with noodles. They were on the window sill and now they are gone!"

Perry felt sure that four clients were all that would appear, but he was wrong... for in dashed Mr. Stonewall and Mrs. Soapstone. "My six vaulting poles have been stolen!" shouted Mr. Stonewall. "They were ready for delivery to the gymnasium." "And my big turtle-shell wash tub has vanished from the city laundry room!" added angry Mrs. Soapstone. "The whole town will have to wait until you find it so I can begin the laundry."

"Wait! WAIT!" shouted Perry over the roar of his six clients. "Let's take this one at a time and see if we can find one clue to this series of crimes!"

When order was restored, each client began giving Perry the description of the item from his business or home.

"My bowling ball is made by 'Anchor,'"

replied Mr. Lava. "It's round, of course!"

"My twine is just ordinary twine, but I do so hope you get a line on the thief," added Mr. Marble.

"My hairpins are just hairpins, but do find the crook who hooked them," pleaded Mrs. Rockface, her hair in her eyes.

"My noodles were special... a bait to get my husband to take me to the movies after dinner," sighed Mrs. Gemstone.

"You know what a turtle-shell tub looks like," growled Mrs. Soapstone. "It's big enough to be a boat!"

"And my vaulting poles are regular poles which no one would want unless they were vaulters. I tell you, Gunnite, there is something fishy going on around here!" Mr. Stonewall stormed.

"Right you are!" exclaimed Perry, and he jumped up from his desk, saying, "Follow me, ladies and gentlemen. Follow me!"

Perry headed for Rim Rock pond, and the six clients followed in a straight line.

"There!" pointed Perry. "There are all six of the missing items you reported."

"Where? Where?" chorused the clients.

With a grin Perry pointed to six small boys fishing near the shore.

"My tub! They're using it for a boat!"

"My vaulting poles! They are using them for fishing poles!"

"My twine! They are using it for lines!"

"My hairpins! Look! They are using the pins for hooks!"

"My NOODLES!" gasped Mrs. Gemstone.

"The boys are using my noodles for bait!"

"But what about my bowling ball?" Mr. Lava questioned.

"Oh, they are using that for an anchor," Perry grinned. "And your things were not stolen... just borrowed. Look again. One of those boys belongs to each of you!"

"How'd you know all this?" one of the men asked, amazed at Perry's brilliant solution of the six cases.

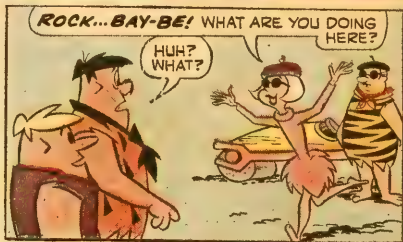
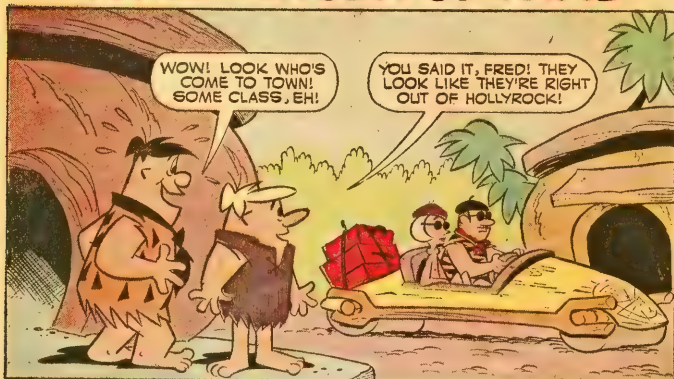
"Well, ahem... I can't take all of the credit," Perry said. "Actually, each of you gave me a clue about your own missing item... I just added them up!"

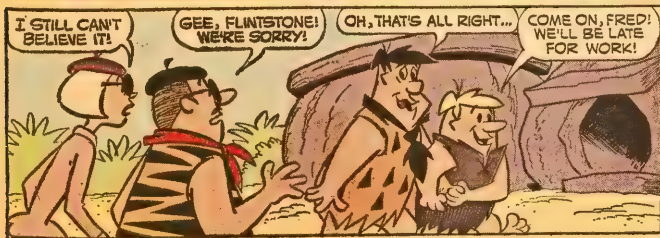
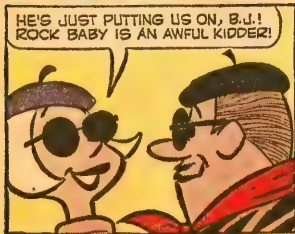
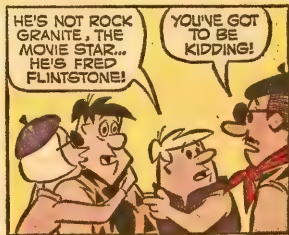
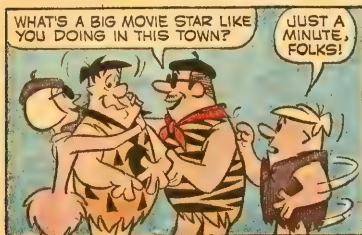
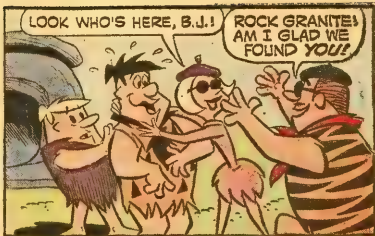
**EDITOR'S NOTE:** Test your detective ability. See if you can find the clues that helped Perry solve all six problems.

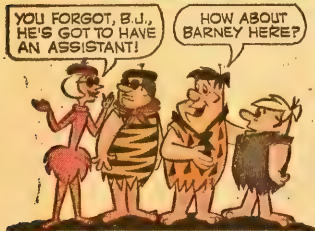
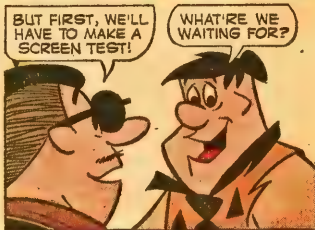


Hanna-Barbera THE FLINTSTONES

# FICKLE FINGER OF FAME





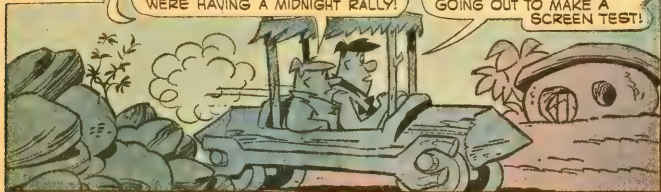




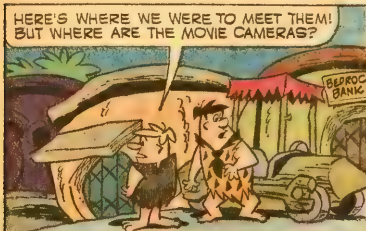
COMES  
MIDNIGHT...

IT WAS A TOUGH JOB CONVINCING  
THE GIRLS THE WATER BUFFALOES  
WERE HAVING A MIDNIGHT RALLY!

IT WOULD'VE BEEN TOUGHER  
TO CONVINCE THEM WE WERE  
GOING OUT TO MAKE A  
SCREEN TEST!



HERE'S WHERE WE WERE TO MEET THEM!  
BUT WHERE ARE THE MOVIE CAMERAS?



PSSST! OVER  
HERE, FELLOWS!



WHERE'S  
THE MOVIE  
STUFF?

SHH! IN THIS  
PICTURE WE'RE  
SHOOTING FOR  
REALISM!



WE'VE GOT HIDDEN CAMERAS ALL AROUND!  
DIDN'T WANT YOU TO BE CAMERA-SHY!



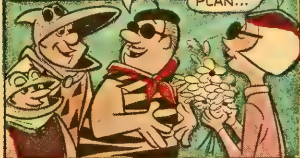
HERE'S YOUR COSTUME! YOU ARE  
PTERODACTYL-MAN, WHO ROBS FROM  
THE RICH AND GIVES TO THE POOR!



AND HERE'S AN OUTFIT FOR YOUR  
BUDDY... A LOVABLE LITTLE TOADY  
FELLOW!



AND HERE'S THE POOR WIFE WHO SELLS FLOWERS ON THE WINDY STREET CORNER! YOU MUST HELP HER, SO YOU DEVISE A CLEVER PLAN...



YOU SEE A LIGHT IN THE BANK...THERE'S ONLY **ONE** GUARD ON DUTY! **THIS** IS YOUR CHANCE!



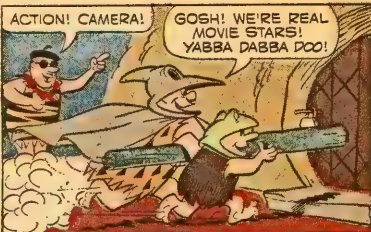
I GET IT! WE OVERPOWER THE GUARD, GET THE LOOT AND HAND IT OVER TO THE LITTLE LADY! SWELL STORY!

YES, INDEEDY!



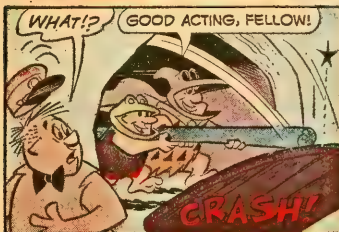
ACTION! CAMERA!

GOSH! WE'RE REAL MOVIE STARS! YABBA DABBA DOO!



WHAT!?

GOOD ACTING, FELLOW!

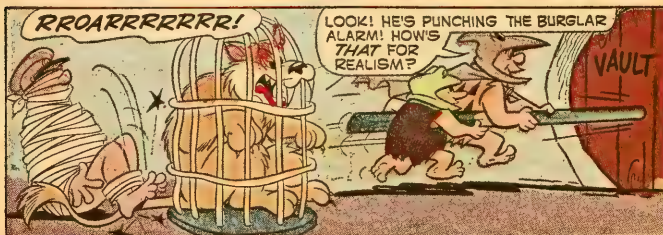


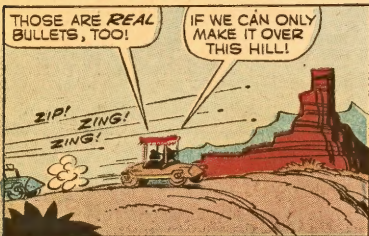
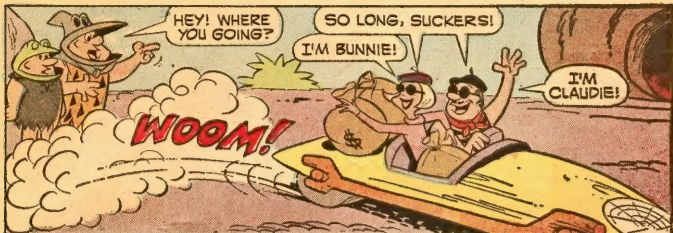
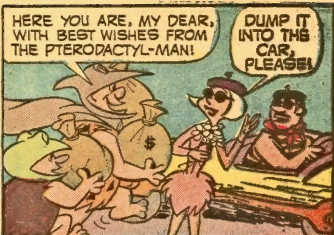
SORRY, MISTER, BUT WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THIS LOOK REAL!



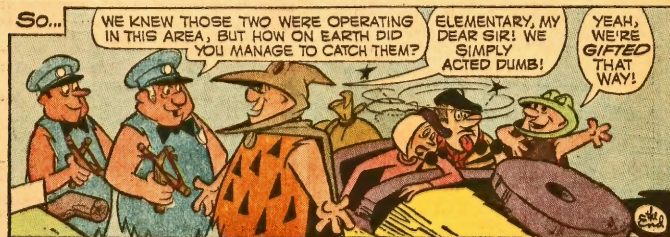
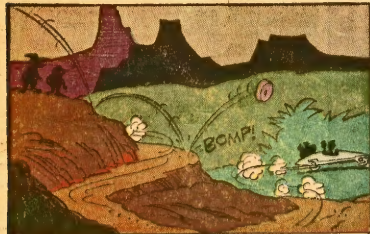
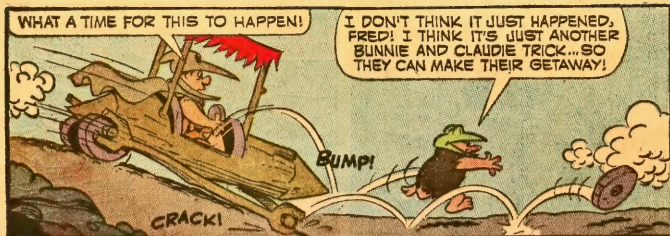
ROOARRRRRRRR!

LOOK! HE'S PUNCHING THE BURGLAR ALARM! HOW'S THAT FOR REALISM?



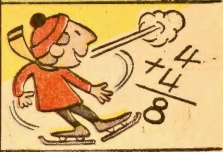








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